

The Original Magazine for Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

# F.M.I.

## Female Mimics International

VOLUME 25 NUMBER 6 ISSUE 92

THE VOGUE OF THE  
TRANSGENDERED  
ESTABLISHED SINCE 1964

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MAGCORP

### LISA PLUSH

A RISING STAR, SCENE FROM  
SHEMALE SEX TOYS 2.

### MY TRANSSEXUAL DATE

NASTY FICTION VOYAGE

### ANNJEANETTE

HOT NEW BRAZILIAN SRAT  
PHOTO FROM KIM CHRISTY'S  
SHE-MALE SOLO#12

### THE TRANSFORMATION OF JOHNNY FABULOUS TRUE LIFE STORY

PERSONAL ADS!



THE HOTTEST SHE-MALE PHONE LINES  
IN THE COUNTRY!!! 800 & 900 NO'S INSIDE  
MUST BE OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE

ADULT ONLY / ALL MODELS ARE OVER 18 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER

# FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL

## C O N T E N T S

Editorial .....3

By Kim Christy

Lisa Plush a rising star ..... 4

Scene from Shemale Sex Toys 2.

My Transsexual Date .....10

Part BB

Transformation of Johnny.....16

By H. Young

Letters to Kim.....17

From you our Readers

Annjeanette .....20

Photo from She-Male Solo#12

Personal Ads .....30

The Place to Meet One on One

Shopping at Home .....42

Leoram Catalogue

# EDITORIAL



The weather back East this season has been something like a winter in Russia in the late 1800's. Sable was the thing to wear if you owned some, (I do not myself, nor would I travel to the East this time of year), but for the "girls" I communicate with, they complained about not being able to get to their favorite night spots, the makeup store, or to the doctors office for a hormone shot! Well darlings, I suggest it might be a good time to read a good book or do some dress rehearsals for the Spring in the privacy of their bedroom to kill a few hours. Those that complained about no clothes to wear, I reminded them Of Scarlet O'Hara and the drapes in her house... You get the idea.

For those of you who did not get out much this season to get your Female Mimics or Sissy Exposes from your local book store I recommend that you subscribe to both so you do not miss an issue. When the weather is bad and you find yourself home bound, with not much to do but think and dream about pretty things, Female Mimics and Sissy Expose' can entertain and catch you up with the gossip. And remember, we also have an extensive line of videos for you to enjoy. For you computer buffs, you can now communicate with us ON-LINE thru our E-MALE address, Lr123@aol.com. That's right friends and loved ones, LEORAM is now on-line for ordering all your secret desires, sending in your personal ads and any other information you think we should have! Please make note of our E-Mail Number!

Lr456789@aol.com

We are ready to take care of your special needs and entertainment in the most updated and personal way with complete desecration assured, I promise!

As always I am most interested to hear your from you with letters, pictures and idea's. Remember our new all color catalogue is ready for you, to help you decide what goodies you would like!

*Love, and happy dressing,  
Kim Christy*

P.O. Box 1622 STUDIO, CITY CA. 91614



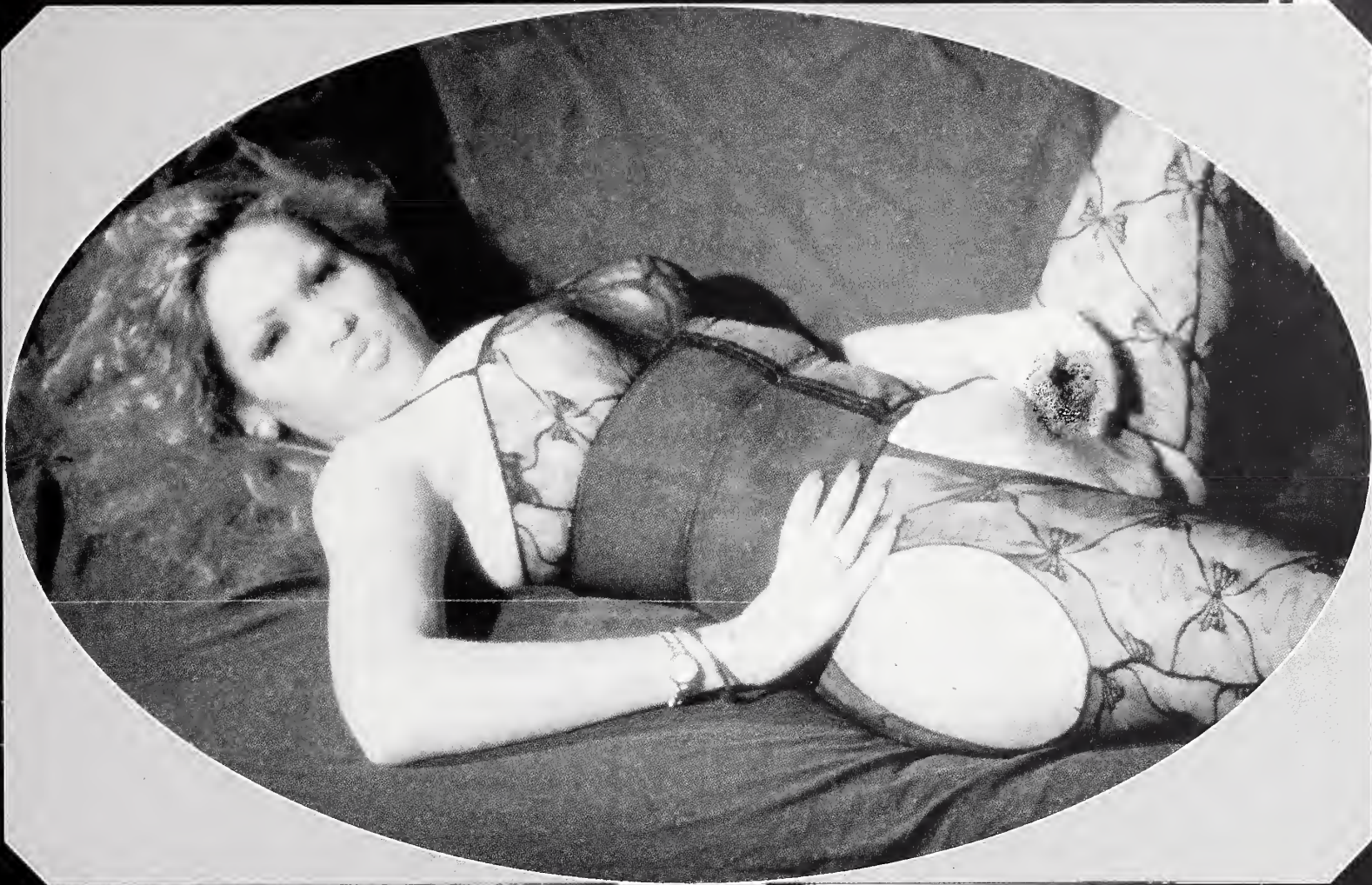
NEW SHEMALE DISCOVERY

# LUSCIOUS LISA PLUSH

*Spot light on this horny honey, Lisa is hot and wild with the most sensational sex scene recently released in Shemale Sex Toys 2.*







*Lisa takes it like a real "girl", in every way possible! This latin lover is out for full satisfaction and a career that is chock full of kink twists. Her willingness to go the all the way*

*on video will keep us all in a sweat for 1996! At five feet , and six inches tall and 128 pounds, with a great pair of 38 dd's, and everything she has... Lisa Plush is a rising star.*







7.11.7  
9

# MY TRANSVESTITE DATE

When I was eighteen I came back from America on the old Queen Elizabeth with Mrs. Jones, a widow who was a friend of my grandmother's.

On the first day I met a girl called Alexa, and fell passionately in love.

She was a tall blonde

American girl and all the men flocked round her like moths to a flame. I once asked her to dance but received only a polite interest and I realised that I could not compete with older, more sophisticated men.

A fancy dress ball was

to be the climax of the voyage. The day before, Mrs Jones asked me what costume I was going to wear.

"I don't know," I moaned.

"Oh how I wish I could persuade Alexa to come with me."

"Perhaps if I could

obtain paired costumes for you both, she might consent," Mrs. Jones suggested. "I will have a word with her".

My heart soared and I was delighted soon after to see Mrs. Jones and Alexa chatting in the lounge.

After Mrs. Jones left, I sat down beside Alexa. My heart was beating violently and I felt very shy.

"Alexa, er, would you like to go to the fancy dress ball with me?" I stammered.

She smiled and languorously fluttered her long eyelashes. "That sounds like a gorgeous idea," she said.

I could hardly believe my ears. "Oh thank you, I had hoped you hadn't made other arrangement."

"I had, but I am rearranging them just for you," she smiled. "Go down to Mrs. Jones's cabin at four, please, and you can try on your costume. I will meet you there later."

I soon caught up with Mrs. Jones and asked her what the costume would be.

"They are Louis XV my dear," she said. "Now, make sure you shave well before you come down to my cabin."

I could hardly wait for the hours to pass. Soon

Alexa and I would be an elegant 18th Century couple. But I still could not understand why she had picked me for the ball when there were so many more eligible men around.

At four I knocked on the door of Mrs. Jones's exquisite cabin. There were twin beds' a large



dressing table and a bathroom.

"Before you try on your costume I think it would be best to have a nice bath," she said "I have already run one for you."

I could see no sign of a costume in the bedroom but the bath was warm and relaxing with a lot of bath salts in it. Soon she was calling me.

"Do come out now, dear, and rap a towel around yourself," she said.

I did as I was told and came and stood by the bed in front of the full-length mirror.

"I think it will be less embarrassing for you if you put this blindfold on while I dress you," she said

I stood there naked except for my blindfold.

"I want this to be a nice surprise for you. Now I am going to powder you over as this costume is rather tight."

The dusting powder seemed rather scented but I thought I could wash it off after the fitting.

"Put your legs in here. That's right. I'm going to pull it up over your trunk - put your arms in here, please, while I zip it up at the back. I hope it is not too tight at the nick. Now all we need is your head-dress and we are all ready."

She put something on my head and removed the blindfold. I looked in the mirror and stared in disbelief. There was a naked girl in staring back at me! She had curly blonde hair, firm pointed breasts, a large rounded bottom in between her there was a tuft of hair.

"Yes, my dear," said Mrs Jones "You look lovely! That is a femme suit, which was made in Berlin before the war for my late husband. It gives you a complete girl's body and fits you like a glove."

"But I can't go to the ball with Alexa like this!" I cried blushing

"Darling, it's all arranged for you both to go as shepherdesses. Here are your costumes." She produced two beautiful satin crinoline dresses in ice blue. "Now put on this negligee and high heels and let's see how you walk."

I complied without too much difficulty.

"I see your Grannie taught you well. She told me you love dressing as a girl when you were smaller and always dreamed of going to a ball, so now is your chance!" she said.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door and Alexa came in.

"What a pretty girl!" she said. "We have decided to call you Margaret. Now it's my pleasure to get you ready."

I blushed scarlet.

"What a charming, girlish blush, Margaret. That will not be the last tonight, I'm sure."

"What do you mean?" I

gaped.

"You will soon see. Lie down on the bed, please, I want to wax your legs."

I lie on the bed in my white frilly negligee and Alexa set to work.

"What are you doing to my legs?" I inquired, trying to remember what waxing was. I could just

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feel a slight tugging on my skin.

"I'm taking all the nasty hairs off your legs to make them soft and feminine," she said "You can't expect to have any sex appeal with hairy legs, can you? You don't want your partner to think you are anything other than a glam-

orous young lady, do you?"

"A male partner?" I whispered.

"My boyfriend is bringing along a friend of his called Chris, for you. I have promised Chris an evening with a gorgeous eighteen-year-old blond. I'm sure, with a little help from me, you will not let me down!"

I realised I was trapped. Alexa already had a boyfriend, as I had feared, and she had got Mrs. Jones to put me in a femme suit so I would not pester Alexa. However, it was heaven to have her touching me and I resolved to make the best of it. Grannie had often dressed me in her evening dresses and told me stories about grand balls and here was my dream coming true; but how was I going to manage with a date???

Alexa work me out of my reverie. "I've finished your legs. Just feel them and see how self they are. Now I'm going to give you a lovely body massage with perfumed cream."

She worked deftly over my body, her soft fingers soon running over my new silky legs.

"As you are going to be a girl tonight, I think you deserve the ladies' mas-



sage, don't you?" she smiled.

I looked at Alexa in a mixture of embarrassment and desire. Already she was putting cream between my thighs. She slipped her hands between my feminine thighs to open them gently.

She had a sort black object in her hand, which I had never seen before. With great gentleness she stroked them with the black thing. It began to vibrate.

For the first time that afternoon, I began to relax. The vibrator moved slowly up and down the inner side of my thighs and up towards a slit in the bottom of my femme suit, I began to experience a gorgeous sensation of anticipation. Alexa open the slit with one hand and, without a word popped the vibrator in. A new wonderful sensation swept over me. My pelvis started to move in a slow rhythmic motion as Alexa moved the vibrator slowly in and out.

"That's very good, Margaret. I can see you are going to make Chris a very happy man this evening, aren't you? That's enough for now, we don't want to tire you out before the evening starts, but I just

wanted to make sure you really understood why we girls go to all this trouble to make ourselves glamorous.

Then I had my face mask put on. Alexa said I did not need steam on my face as the pores were open already. She wiped it off with cold water to close my pores afterwards and while she was doing all this, she held my hair back with a pretty silk bandeau.

"Now it's time to get you dressed dear," she said. "I'm going to put your corset on first. Let me do it up in front first. That's it! Now I'm going to pull you in!"

"Ooh! That's tight," I squealed.

"You want a nice twenty-four-inch waist for Chris to put his arm around you don't you?" she hissed.

"Now breathe in." She gave a playful slap. "You came together nicely then darling."

"Look how it's made my bust stand out," I said, thrusting my boobs forward.

"I bet your Grannie didn't teach you that pin-up pose! put your sheer nylons on and do up your suspenders,"

"I sat on the bed and carefully rolled up each of

the sheer white nylons.

"You did that like a real lady," she said. "I'll help you into your padded bra which will make you even more provocative."

She put my arms into the bra straps and lifted each of my breasts into the cups. Finally she did me up at the back.

"In a few months I am going to make sure that you have breasts of your own. My, you do smell sexy. It's that Caleche skin perfume I rubbed all over you." She held my breasts from behind and lightly kissed my neck.

"You are kind," I said. "What can I ever do to repay you?"

"For tonight, be nice to Chris. In the long term, there are many ways you can please me" she said.

"Who knows, I might make a model out of you."

"But I'm meant to be going into Daddy's engineering business," I said.

CONTINUED  
IN THE  
NEXT F.M.I



# THE TRANSFORMATION OF JOHNNY

My name is Janet. It was John, or as I was known a few years ago, Johnny. The transition from Johnny to Janet took place in a few months, but once it began there was no stopping it. I was happy as Johnny, that is I was happy with my male self, but not with what Johnny was. I grew up in a slum area of Chicago and needless to say I was in and out of trouble like clockwork and was well on my way to becoming a hoodlum. Maybe I was one already. One bit of trouble led to another until it was climaxed on the night I was picked up by the police with two friends riding in a stolen car. I didn't know it was stolen, but the judge, after looking over my record, decided I was as guilty as the others and I was sent to the boys' corrective farm for six months. When I came home, my father made it clear that he wanted nothing to do with me and my mother pleaded with me to get a decent job, and be something like my older brother Bill, who was a sales representative for some Eastern company. I really tried to straighten up and I looked for a job, but before I could get one, a candy store in the neighbourhood was robbed and the elderly owner badly beaten. The description of the thief fitted me rather well and since the old man lapsed

into a coma on the way to the hospital from which he didn't recover for three months, he was not available to make an identification.

My first knowledge of the event came when I luckily ran into my friend Fats, a few blocks from my home. He told me the police were looking for me and were at my home waiting for me. I decided to hide until my innocence could be proved. I didn't want to go back to the farm, or worse, to jail for something I didn't do. But where to run? I had no money and very few friends. Actually I was right in running, for several months later the real thief was caught and he confessed. I made my way through alleys to another part of town and called my brother Bill. When I swore I was innocent and pleaded for help he told me to go to a certain address and wait until he contacted me there.

The address turned out to be a large apartment building in the better part of town, and following orders I went to apartment 814 and was admitted by a most attractive girl. Her name was Carol, and she was Bill's fiancée. He had called her and explained the circumstances of my arrival. That night, Bill called and told me that he had checked my story and alibi and other

facts pertaining to the robbery and was sure of my innocence. He told me to stay where I was for a few days until things simmered down and we could determine what our next step would be. I was further told to stay in the apartment, not to go out or phone anyone and to do exactly as I was told by Carol, as she was taking quite a chance hiding me. I promised and settled down to wait, as the last thing in the world I wanted was to be returned to the farm or jail.

I had arrived at Carol's about five in the afternoon and by the time Bill had finished his investigation and made his phone call it was after six. I suddenly felt weak and hungry and very much alone. Carol made dinner for us and I helped as best I could and insisted on washing the dishes afterwards to show some form of appreciation. Carol, as I said, was a very attractive girl and her sympathy to me after hearing my entire story was heartwarming. No one had ever taken an interest in me as she seemed to and I was very grateful.

When the time to retire arrived she lead me to a bedroom which she told me was mine. Hers was next to it. She found a new toothbrush for me and gave me a towel and washcloth. After I had washed and was



# Letters to Kim Christy

If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your letter published please send all correspondence to F.M.I P.O BOX 1622, STUDIO CITY CA. 91614. All letters sent are considered for unconditional publication unless otherwise specified. If you wish to have your pictures published as well, Please see the new requirements for model releases and ID on page 39.



Dear Kim,

My only regret, that I do not have the five bucks to order your catalogue, because it is one of my fantasies to be fucked by an incredibly beautiful shemale with a dick as long and fat as a horse. I'm in prison now and due out June 96. All I've been doing since I've been in is jacking off. I act straight in here but I have been able to smuggle in some panties from time to time. But this is my

story, I'm a black, bi-male who loves two things. One is cross-dressing in stylish sexy clothing, top to bottom, inside out and the other is being fucked by big, fat, white cock. When I go out at night I call myself Donna and I ask that if you print this you please withhold my real name and use Donna because no one close to me knows about this.

My story begins on a night some years ago before my arrest. Feeling horny as hell, I got up one evening and decid-

ed I needed a good old fashion fucking. So I showered, took a good enema and started dressing. First I put on a tight sexy silk g-string with a matching bra, with size 36c falsies, then I put on my make up, wig and false finger nails (red) to match my lipstick, no stockings or pantyhose, just bare legs. Over all this I put on a black satin micro mini slip dress. This dress was so short if I bent over instead of down my g-string ass was showing for all the world to see. To

complete my outfit I wore a pair of black sued mule type pumps and carried a bag just big enough for my keys, a tube of ky, a douche bottle, condoms and a small bottle of mouthwash, along with my make-up things. And off I was, feeling like dancing. I went to a local club that caters to the life. It was early and the place wasn't crowded, so I had a drink at the bar and watched the crowd. One or two guys hit on me but didn't look really interested. As the club got more and more crowded, things started looking up. The one good thing about this place is, believe it or not, it's unisex restrooms. When my drink decided to leave me I ran into one of the stalls and let it go. Afterward, while standing at the mirror touching up my lipstick, I noticed a very big and incredibly handsome white guy eyeing me. In a fit of nerves I dropped my lipstick, then forgetting I only wore a g-string, as well as the length of my skirt, I bent over at the waist and before I knew it his hand was on my naked ass. Fortunately no one noticed or said anything. His hand was hot and so big he practically palmed my whole ass like a basket ball. I stood up quickly but instead of stepping forward I stepped backward right into him. When I turned around I looked up into his beautiful face. Mind you I am 5'11" without heels, so he had to be six foot six, and standing there with his arms around me he

felt rock solid all over.

"Hi, I'm Steve, he said.

"I'm Donna", I stammered.

"Are you with anyone?" he asked.

"No." I said.

So he asked me to join him and his friends at their table and I said sure. At the table, Mike, Steve's friend, stood like a gentlemen so I could sit between them.

Mike was as big as Steve and just as handsome, and as I soon found out very popular. In no time flat four other hunks were at the table. I couldn't believe my luck. Six of the most gorgeous white guys in the world paying attention to me. As they kept filling me with booze, I knew right then I wanted to fuck all of them. I had never been gang banged, but there is a first time for everything. I Danced with everyone and let them touch me where they wanted.

When Steve finally asked me, would I go home with him, I almost screamed yes. He then asked would I mind if his friends came, I just smiled and walked across the dance floor toward the exit.

Steve drove me in my car and the guys followed in his.

The house was in a nice, fairly secluded area. When we got in the house, Steve put some music on and got us all a beer. He and I started dancing seductively in the middle of the room, then he showed me around the house and explained that they all shared the place. In the bedroom he

produced an envelope and told me to read the contents. All of were individual doctors reports showing negative HIV results for the guys.

Steve said they get tested regularly and I assured them that I do as well. Since I worked at a hospital it was required.

After a bit more dancing I decided it was time to get down to business. Standing in the middle of the floor I got on my knees and undid Steve's pants, pulling them down to his ankles. His cock sprang out at attention. It was huge, long, fat and beautiful. I took the head between my lips and swirled my tongue around the tip, tempting his pre-cum dribble out. Then I made him step out of his pants.

The other guys took the cue and undressed. I was the only one still wearing clothing. Steve sat in a chair and while I slipped off my shoes and out of my g-string, I told the other guys to put condoms on to fuck my ass. But since I loved eating come I would blow them later without it. I then told them where to find my ky jelly. I got down in front of Steve and stroked his ramrod until I was sure he was rock hard. Then I licked his balls and took them in my mouth one at a time first, then together. When I started licking the underside of his cock, I felt Mike lubing me up. By the time I had that beautiful cock in my mouth, Mike had his dick up my ass. It might

have been a baseball bat, he was so huge. Between the dick in my mouth and the one in my ass I thought I would split before I could catch my breath.

Steve shot his load down my throat. It was so much some dripped out of my mouth. I licked it off. Mike kept ramming his horse meat to me and then I felt him grunt and I knew he was filling the condom up. Steve got up and I collapsed face first onto the chair.

The other guys had put a couple of sheets in the middle of the carpet. Paul came over and stood me up and took off everything except my bra and falsies. Then I was told to lie on my back. Steve held

my knees back on my shoulders while Paul, David, John and Mark took turns pounding their huge cocks up my hungry ass. It is amazing how they stayed hard so long. After a while they took turns holding my legs back. One would hold and the other five would fuck me. By the time Steve came around again I was in a fucked-silly daze and had lost track of how many times or even who had been screwing me.

After resting and another beer, I was ready for some good cock sucking, besides I didn't think my poor asshole could take anymore.

Since David seemed to be ready, I started with him. Then John came up with the idea that I should not swallow

any cum until all of them had deposited a load. It was a hell of a job holding all that jize in my mouth and sucking cock too, but I managed to get all of them off. I had so much cum in my mouth, it could have filled a water glass but it tasted so good going down.

Afterward we got hungry and went to find an all night fast food joint. Steve drove, Paul sat up front, Mark and I in the back. Mark made me blow him on the way there. Steve made me blow him in the parking lot while Paul and Mark got the food. And Paul made me blow him on the way back. We all ate and then finally drove me home. Steve in my car and Mike behind us. I

blew Steve again before he left.

I finally settled into a hot bubble bath, my ass was a bit sore and so were my jaws, but I was more than satisfied.

I never got a chance to see them again. But I'm looking forward to connecting with some beautiful shemales and bi-swingers when I get out so I'll be contacting you again to order your catalogue as soon as I'm out and working. It is unfortunate that my freaky ass is broke right now. I know this letter is long and you may not have room to print it but if you do please let me know.

Love, Dick Loving Donna

## PINK IN THE CLINK

**An Arizona sheriff known for his get-tough attitude has ordered inmates to wear pink underwear. Maricopa County Sheriff Joe Arpaio says the bright-colored apparel will discourage theft, which amounts to \$40,000 a year. "These macho men may not like pink, but that's their problem," he said Monday. Arpaio, nationally known for his tough treatment of inmates, has banned cigarettes, pornographic magazines, TV, and coffee in the five county jails.**

**--Associated Press**

# Brazilian Bombshell Annjeanette!

Get ready for this fire storm of sex and nastyness , now available for your viewing pleasure in her video debut dressed in her fetish fantasy of black stocking, ultra high heels, and knee high patent boots!







As a brand new face on the scene, Annjeanette is bound to be a new shooting star in the year to come. Her uninhibited attitude and fabulous body will keep you under her spell in some special productions in coming months!

Annjeanette admits to a dominate side when it comes to dealing with men and their sexual needs, which this booted Brazilian she bitch knows just how to handle in very exotic ways.













For a better indepth profile you should see and hear her do her thing in Kim Christy's Shemale Solo #12 . The image she presents will have you wishing for more...







# FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL

THE PLACE TO MEET YOUR DREAM GIRL

## HONEST, SINCERE AND SHY

SW-Ohio. I'm a 39 y.o. TV, 5'8", 138 lbs., would like to hear from other TV/TS's for friendship, fun and advice. Coming out more and considering hormones soon. Love to hear from men 30-50 any race for possible relationship. I'm honest, sincere and somewhat shy. I love the outdoors and quite romantic evenings, simple things in life, and men that make me feel like a woman. Please write, Sincerely Cassie. **F#1008 SEE PHOTO**



**F#1009**

## PEN-PALS

Love to dress up and feel feminine and pretty. sharing with others enhances the experience. Write soon! Photo and SASE guarantees reply. **F#1009 SEE PHOTO**

## PROFESSIONAL CROSS-DRESSER

Charlotte, N.C., Sexy, professional crossdresser wishing to meet like people male, female, TV or TS. Write with photo for fast response. You won't be sorry. Love, Michelle. **F#1010 SEE PHOTO**



**F#1011**

## GEORGIA PEACH

Shemale slut interested in hearing from all. Did your mama wham you about women like me? Are you woman or man enough to take a chance on making a new friend? Love sharing fantasies with new friends. Hope you're one Hon! SASE & Photo please. Lisa. **F#1011 SEE PHOTO**

# PERSONAL ADS



**F#1012**

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Like what you see? Maybe you're the man for me! Beautiful Oriental, Pre-op transsexual, looking for one good man and lasting relationship. I am sincere and secure. **F#1012 SEE PHOTO**

## PLEASE NOTE!!

Some of you request information when placing your ads and unless you enclose a self-addressed-stamped-envelope (SASE) to receive your answer, it will not be forthcoming. It is not possible for us to keep up with all of the correspondence that we receive, this will insure you get your requested information. The EDITOR.



F#1013

VERY PASSABLE TV, 22, Looking for other pretty TV's in the Mid-West into the "rich bitch" look. Long nails, lipstick and long cigarettes. Also love frilly wedding and formal gowns. Passable only please.(SEE PHOTO) F#1013.



F#1014

CHICAGO AREA, Sissy TV Maid wishes to correspond and or meet with dominate females, TV's, couples, or select males. I am bi-sexual and adore serving as a French maid and being forced to give French and receive Greek. Must phone # for my immediate reply. Love Lisa (SEE PHOTO) F#1014

INDY - SWM PROFESSIONAL seeking young (18-35) beautiful pre-op in the IN, OH, IL, area for dates, great times, and possible LTR. I'm 36 6'4" 240#'s, very masc. and attractive. Looking for someone who loves erotic attire, heels, boots and light B&D. Please send photo. F#1015

MORE!  
I WANT MORE!  
MORE STORIES,  
MORE LETTERS,  
MORE PHOTOS!  
AND I WANT THEM  
NOW!

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS  
TO: LEORAN  
POB 1622  
STUDIO CITY, CA  
91604



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**F#1016**

**EXOTIC FLOWER.** Quiet and shy, thirty something, exotic flower desires discreet romantic encounters with masculine men of class, especially generous older gentlemen. 5' 9" tall and 165 well placed pounds, single, sincere, safe and sane. Waiting...See photo F#1016

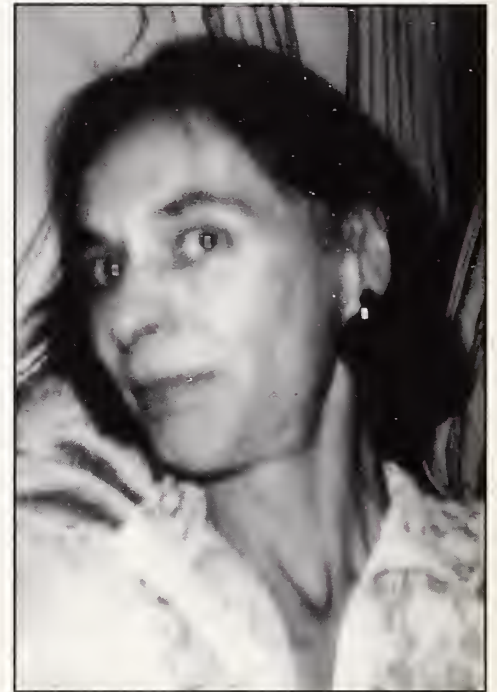
**VACATION ANYONE.** DWPM semi-retired, young looking 48, 6' 2", handsome, desires very attractive, passable SHE-MALE 20-35 years old 5' 9" tops, thin (135 lbs tops) for special relationship. I'll travel anywhere continental US or fly you here (Western PA) or vacation together. Short letter with picture (s) brief description, SASE and/or phone number gets immediate response. thanks. See photo F#1017

**SHARE ETERNITY.** Clean WM, 36 yrs young 240, 6'3", safe, stable, discreet. ISO that special someone to share eternity with, are you warm, loving, possible, TS, TV, ect. Love to hear from you, Love Mike. F#1018



F.M.?  
32

**TRUE DEVOTEE.** Bi/W/M/CD - 5' 9" Model, slim, blue eyes, young 40's, true devotee, cult of the feminine. Intelligent, artistic, seductive, submissive, many exotic arts. seeking mature Svengali, 40 - 60. Prefer stocky, dark, bald a plus. Relocation live-in desired. Definitive letter w/photo gets detailed response. Fems, ladies too. See photo F#1019



**#1019**



**#1017**





**I'M EARLY 40's**, I would like to make friendship with TVs, TSs, and ladies in the states. I usually go to Tokyo downtown in drag and have many adventures. Write me with photo please. Your letter brings you my photo.

**SEE PHOTO F#1020**

**CUTE, YOUNG, CD.** in Dallas wishes to correspond with others. Interested in photos and videos. Will entertain men who know hot to treat and spoil a lady! Also dream of taking hormones to enhance femininity.

Love, Ludy.

**SEE PHOTO F#1021**



**HELLO, MY NAME IS EMI**, I am Japanese she-male, 24 years. I want to be a model. I seek video or magazine, please give me a letter.

**SEE PHOTO F#1022**

**PHILA SUBURBS...** She-male, fiftyish loves nylons, lingerie, heels and everything femme, have trim good figure. Desire to meet TVs, couples, singles. Have varied interests. Discreet.  
**F#1023**





**SW BI-TV** from central NJ, would like to expand my circle of friends. Not a novice, I am smooth shaven, friendly and open-minded. I enjoy correspondence, photo exchange and hosting party parties at my home. Love and Kisses Veronica.  
**SEE PHOTO F#1024**

**YOUNG HOT** TV looking for female of TS to aid in complete transformation. No men please. Love Jill.  
**SEE PHOTO F#1025**



**WHERE ARE ALL THE GOOD GIRLS?, TS, SHE-MALE,TV,. AT?** I am looking for a special friend or a wife, who are willingly spend rest of our lives as a lovely lady. I have many different interests, but I enjoy quite evening at home with a special person. It is you. Please write.  
**F#1026**



**I LOVE TO** be all the woman I dream of and when my master allows me to I'll become all the whore/lesbian anyone could want. Contact for total satisfaction masters wishes my only limit.

**SEE PHOTO F#1027**



**RENO - N. CAL.** She-male, tall, thin, passable TS seeks quality men for dating and possible ltr. Am single, can entertain. Love to meet other attractive she-males in my area. Write with photo soon. Stacey!  
**SEE PHOTO F#1029**



**PENNSYLVANIA PAPER DOLL...** Looking for a generous man. do you enjoy the company of a naughty but nice girl? My name is Vicki Lane and I live in Philadelphia. I'm blonde, saucy and love to play dress up!. From beads to leather. I would like to hear from everyone, age doesn't matter. Vicki is a performing TV and loves to entertain. I love size 6 dresses and 8 1/2 in a woman's shoe. I am looking for support and clothing for my upcoming pageants and shows. Let me show you what a knock out looks like. Photos available. Dress me up honey!  
**SEE PHOTO F#1028**

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F#1031

**EXPERIENCED** mistress will teach TV's and TS's to dress, do make-up, poise and more. Understanding and sincere. Be the woman of your dreams or let's just be girls together. F#1030

**SWEET & SEXY...**Candy is my name and TV is my game! I'm sweet and sexy...all dressed up and no where to go! Would like to correspond with others like me. Please write and include photo. F#1031 **SEE PHOTO**



F#1031



F#1032

**GLAMOROUS AND FEMININE.** I'm alluring, glamorous and sexy seeking TV/TS's that are also glamorous and feminine and women for ultimate friendship. will correspond with photo. Jennifer. F#1032 **SEE PHOTO.**

**COLORADO DOMINANT -**  
 Attractive BI male, 38, 5'8", 150 lbs. Clean and D & D free. Looking for a male who would like to get into cross dressing. Have complete wardrobe, shoes, wigs, make-up, etc. and experience to share. Prefer individual to be 5'5" to 5'8", fair and smooth skinned and located in the Denver area if possible. I travel extensively if not. I tend to be dominant and desire to train interested party to dress and act like a true slut and provide instruction in the fine art of satisfying men. Honest, witty, kind and discrete. Photo and phone. **F#1033**

**SENSITIVE AND HORNY.**  
 Have just discovered I need a man. I know you are out there for me. I'm a new ninety's kind of girl looking for her man. Must be very healthy, very sensitive, very caring, very sexy and very handsome. You know who you are. Let's correspond for a while. I know most men don't look at ads without photos, but please write, no commitments, very discreet. Rockford-Quad City-Chicago areas. Love and Kisses. **F#1034**

**GOOD LISTENER.**  
 Greensboro / Charlotte NC. Cosmopolitan TS wishes to meet unselfish males who know how to treat a lady. Well traveled and a good listener. Write to Xiomara. **F#1035 SEE PHOTO**



**F#1035**

**MARRIAGE.** VA male, 5'11" tall, 170 lbs., 50 years, black stud, corporation exect., high class seeks horny, classy, passive she-male, tall, leggy, perfumed, high heeled, smooth white skin shapely, big legs, hot mouthed for marriage. Send picture and details. **F#1036**

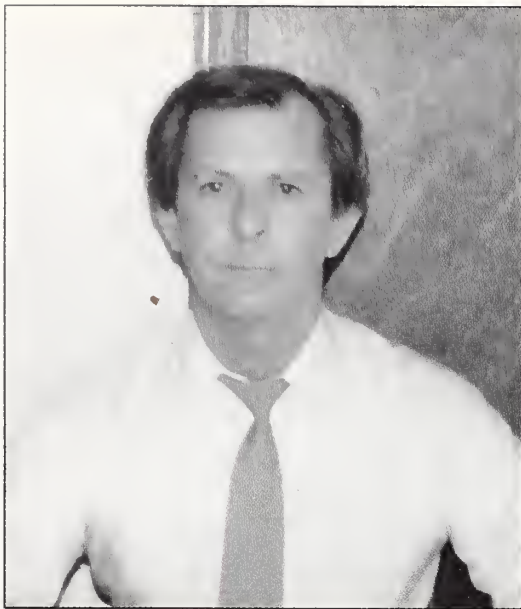
**FEMININE SISSY GIRL TV** wants to be a girl for you! Gently force me to cross the line from a boy into a submissive sexy feminine girl. I will dress up in girls frilly lingerie, skirts, heels, make-up etc. then, you teach me how a pretty girl pleases a man in bed! I'm seeking studs! Send photo & SASE. Los Angeles area. **F#1037 SEE PHOTO.**



**F#1037**

**HANDSOME NYC SWM, 28,** 6' tall, NYPD officer looking for passable, attractive TV/TS for fun times, willing to travel. Will respond to all who send photo. **F#1038**

**SERIOUS.** Interested in meeting for fun and serious relationship, a real she-male with real breasts. Will travel within 300 miles of Phila. Pa. Please send photo showing as much of your nude body that is allowed. **F#1039**



**F#1040**

**SUBMISSIVES WELCOME.** Passive bi single white male, 56, 5'10", 164, travels USA professionally or can host, seeks discreet friendship with sexy passable shemale. I love the pleasure that only you can give. Submissives welcome. P/P optional. My P/P upon request. **F#1040 SEE PHOTO**

**ILLINOIS-HELLO,** My name is Steven. I want to tease you. Would you like to tie me up really tight?. Write to me with your picture please. Just so you know, I am only interested in cute TVs and dark complected females. Sorry boys.

**F#1041 SEE PHOTO**

**AMERICA'S HOTTEST TRANSEXUAL SUPERSTAR**  
**SUMMER ST. CERELY**  
**LIVE IN EUROPE!**



**F#1041**



You've seen my international movies, you've seen my magazines. The most exotic, unusual, versatile transsexual today is now available in Europe from **April 20th Though September 10th**. You can call me direct or see my live European club act and performances in **AMSTERDAM, HOLLAND, GERMANY, ITALY, BELGIUM, AND PARIS**. For direct contact and bookings, you must call my New York office for my personal European phone Number. **INSTRUCTIONS**

New York. **1-212-772-7827** Listen to the message for Direct personal phone number in Europe! **F#1042 SEE PHOTO**

# HOW TO ANSWER A FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL PERSONAL AD

FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL  
 C/O LEORAM INC  
 P.O BOX 1622  
 STUDIO CITY CA. 91614-1622.  
 Please make checks and money orders payable to  
**LEORAM INC.**

(1). Write your letter and enclose it in an **UNSEALED** envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left-hand corner and include sufficient postage. Letters received without postage will be returned.

(2). Write (**IN PENCIL**) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write in the lower right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.

(3). Send Two-Dollars (**\$2.00**) for the first letter and (**\$1.25**) for each additional letter you wish us to forward for you.

(4). Fill out the coupon below and place it along with the letter(s) to be forwarded - in a **LARGER** envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to at the address given below.

## FORWARDING FEES:

Your first letter is (**\$2.00**) and each additional letter add (**\$1.25**) I have enclose \$\_\_\_\_\_ which is payment in full for forwarding the enclosed \_\_\_\_\_ letters. I hereby certify that I am over eighteen (18) years of age.

**FULL COLOR CATALOGUE AND ONE YEARS MAILINGS**  
 I HAVE ENCLOSED \$7.00

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_ AGE: \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_ SEX: \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY: \_\_\_\_\_ STATE: \_\_\_\_\_  
 ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_\_  
 SIGNATURE \_\_\_\_\_

**Please Note:** Because of increased expenses we will now have to charge an initial placement fee as follows: \$6.00 for an all-type ad. and **\$7.50** for an ad with a photo. Please make **CHECK** or **MONEY** order payable to Leoram Inc, Please check instruction befor mailing.

**PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY**

## F.M.I. PERSONAL AD ORDER FORM

My ad should read

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MAIL TO FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL  
 C/O LEORAM INC P.O Box 1622  
 STUDIO CITY, CA. 91614-1622.

**THE MODELS RELEASE BELOW MUST BE FILLED OUT COMPLETELY IF YOU WISH TO PLACE A PHOTO AD OR HAVE A PHOTO OF YOURSELF APPEAR IN THE MAGAZINE.  
 YOUR INFORMATION WILL BE COMPLETELY CONFIDENTIAL AND PRIVATE**

*I hereby waive any and all right to inspect or approve the photographs, or the advertising copy or printed matter that may be used by the Users in conjunction therewith, and further waive any claim that i may have to the eventual use to which it may be applied. Such photographs may be used in the solo discretion of the users with my name or a fictitious name, and with fictitious or accurate biographical material.*

*I hereby release, discharge any agree to save harmless the Users from and against any and all liability in connection with the use of such photographs and from any liability as a result of any distortion, blurring or alteration, optical illusion or use in composite form, either intentionally or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the taking, processing or reproduction of the finished product, or its publication or distribution, even should the same subject me to ridicule, scandal, reproach, scorn or indignity.*

*I hereby represent that i am over the age of 21 years and have read the authorization and release prior to its execution, I have not been induced, other than by the consideration received, to execute the same by any representation mad by the photographer or his agents, employees or any one acting on his behalf.*

Witness Signature: \_\_\_\_\_ SIGNATURE:: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Date: \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS:: \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY:: \_\_\_\_\_ STATE:: \_\_\_\_\_  
 ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_

ready for bed she came into my room and handed me a nightgown. I was very embarrassed and told her I'd rather sleep in my underwear. She told me not to be silly, as I had only one change of clothes and I was to wash them each night until we knew what we were to do or until others could be brought in. Not wanting to get out of line at this early stage of our relationship, I did as I was told. Undressing, I donned the nightgown, which was a very pretty blue nylon trimmed with lace. As I look back now I realize that at that moment I was lost to the world of feminine clothing. The thrill was unmistakable, but the numbness of my frightening situation took some of it away. Carol called through my closed door to wash my underwear, socks and shirt in the bathroom and hang them up to dry. I did so and when I returned to my bedroom I caught a glimpse of myself in the mirror. The nightgown was a beautiful creation and though it fitted me well, as I was almost Carol's size, the lack of curves made it look a bit ludicrous. I did like the feel of it though, and after looking myself over in the mirror from various angles, I actually smiled to myself and went to bed.

I must have been exhausted, as the next thing I knew, Carol was knocking at the door telling me it was after nine and to get up. As I awoke I smelled bacon and coffee and I was very hungry. It was then, as I climbed out of bed that I realized I was still wearing the nightgown. Carol called through the door again and told me to hurry and wash up as breakfast was ready, and to come before it got cold. The nightgown was somewhat transparent and I didn't want to go to breakfast like that so I asked Carol to bring my clothes from the bathroom. A second later she was back at my door. "Here's a bathrobe and slippers to wear to breakfast, but hurry it's getting cold," she said as the door opened and a hand dropped the things on the floor. The bathrobe and slippers were really a diaphanous peignoir and mules. The peignoir was of blue nylon with lace trim and obviously was the other half of the set to which my nightie belonged. The mules were satin, blue to match the gown and had 1 1/2 inch heels with small bows on the instep. In the cold light of morning I felt that I'd better put a stop to this and shouted to Carol that I wouldn't wear the items and again asked for my clothes. She came to the door and said in a firm voice. "Stop being juvenile. Put them on, come out to breakfast and be quick about it." She sounded angry and not wanting to cause trouble, I complied. The peignoir and mules fitted well as did the nightie and I couldn't resist looking at myself in the mirror. My great fear was that I would look ridiculous to Carol so with much trepidation I left my room for the kitchen. Carol told me to sit down and she joined me, and not a word was said about my attire. In fact, she acted as though it were perfectly natural for me to wear these things, and as we ate the embarrassment began to wear off, I experienced a very pleasant feeling as the gown clung to my thighs and I wiggled



my toes in the mules in a happy manner and a warm feeling of well being began to envelope me. After breakfast I helped Carol with the dishes and together we made the beds and tidied up the apartment.

I had become quite used to the feel of these feminine things and wasn't aware that Carol had been watching me when she told me that her things seemed to fit me rather well so we shouldn't have much trouble about clothing. I thought she was joking and went along with the gag, but I told her the mules fitted alright in width, but I thought they were just a bit short because my heels seemed to overlap the backs a bit. She

answered that they were better than walking around barefoot, and I agreed.

Carol retired to the bathroom and after making her toilet went to her room to dress. A short time later, she emerged dressed in a cute cotton dress in yellow, a pair of yellow shoes and yellow bag, with white costume jewelry. She made a list of food that was needed and told me she'd be back shortly and for me to stay away from windows and not to answer the door or phone. I went to my room and disrobed, took a shower and



then dressed in my own clean clothes.

I decided to explore the apartment and found it consisted of two bedrooms, a large living room and a kitchen with the dinette where we ate. Carol's closets were filled with her clothing and the hall closet with some coats and a mink stole. I couldn't resist looking at her things and found that she had quite a complete wardrobe. Her dresser drawers were filled with nylon and lace bras, panties, slips, nightgowns and stockings. There were, of course, all the other things a well dressed young woman would have. When my explorations were finished, I returned to the living room and turned on the television set. I was thus occupied when Carol returned loaded with groceries, which we put away. She then cautioned me not to turn on the television when she was gone, so as not to attract attention. The day passed slowly and after dinner, Bill came over. He told me that he would not be back for a while as the police might begin to watch him in the event they thought he might be in contact with me, and to sit tight until he figured out the next move. With that he left and Carol and I retired to our respective rooms. When I again donned the nightgown I felt an even greater thrill than the previous night and, bathed in a luxurious feeling, went to bed and had pleasant dreams.

The next morning, I again donned the peignoir and mules and joined Carol for breakfast. This time there was no embarrassment after the first minute or two. She showed me how to cook our meal and I felt I was at least attempting to earn my keep. The next few days followed the same routine as the first until Saturday night. The late movie on television was one that we both wanted to see and Carol suggested we get ready for bed before watching the movie so that we could retire without ceremony when it was over. By this time I felt at home in my night clothes and as I emerged from my room and joined Carol, who had changed a bit sooner than I, she remarked that it was about time I changed my nightie as I had been using it for five nights. She took me to her room and opened the drawer that contained her nightgowns and told me to choose another. I picked a beautiful raspberry coloured creation and she took a white quilted robe from her closet and tossed it to me, stating it would be better than the blue peignoir with the new gown. She also gave me a pair of white mules to wear and told me that I had better wash the old gown and peignoir out in the morning. It took just a few minutes to get into the new things and I was very pleased with the effect. Returning to the living room, Carol looked me over and stated that her things did seem to fit me well and seemed pleased. As I mentioned I was young and slight of build being just about an inch taller than Carol.

For the next few days, my schooling continued and Carol threw her entire wardrobe open to me. Each day I wore

something new and soon was adept at picking the proper accessories for each costume. Carol had a large and extensive wardrobe and at times I would change two and three times a day. One evening Carol took me to her room and had me dress in a most beautiful formal. All white strapless, with yards and yards of tulle skirt. A pair of spring-o-lator satin shoes and long earrings and necklace to match completed the costume. She spent some time applying make-up and doing my hair which now resembled a pixie cut, and when I looked in the mirror, I almost fainted. I was not only attractive, but was actually pretty. As we sat in the living room she did my nails for the first time, cutting the cuticles and filing them to shape before applying polish. I couldn't get over how feminine and nice they made my hands look. The next day Carol came back from a shopping excursion



with three more pairs of shoes for me, one black patent, one yellow and one pink. With these plus the white ones I had she said I could wear any of her daytime dresses and be properly dressed.

Thus the first six weeks passed and Johnny was gradually transformed to Janet. I got the name Janet from Carol, who decided it was more in character to have a feminine name. She liked the name and as it was somewhat like my own we decided to use it. When I was alone in the apartment I would at times study myself in the mirror, arrayed in those lovely clothes of hers and just hope I could wear them for the rest of my life. And when Carol suggested one night that we take a walk around the block in the darkness, I was beside myself with excitement. I was wearing a little pink sheath, with an Eaton collar and short sleeves, and of course my pink pumps. She inspected me thoroughly and decided a pink bag and white topper would complete the outfit. She fluffed up my hair a bit and then asked if I was ready. In a voice I hardly recognized as my own I told her I was and off we went. As we walked together, our skirts swinging in unison and our heels clicking on the hard pavement, I was in a dream. I felt I was floating two feet above

the walk. When we had completed one circle of the block, I suggested we do it again, and she agreed. But when we had completed the second circuit and I still wanted to walk some more she suggested we return to the apartment.

As we were going up in the elevator a Mrs. Thomas, a woman that lived in one of the adjoining apartments got in and Carol had to introduce us. I tried to raise my voice a little as I acknowledged the introduction. Carol told her I was a friend visiting from out of town and would be with her a while. The woman made her promise that we would visit her at her apartment soon and spend the evening. When we got back to our own apartment, Carol was a little worried. She said I had carried my part off well, but my voice, which was low for a girl might give me away. For the next several days I tried to train my voice a bit higher and succeeded although it is still considered a bit low for a petite girl such as I appear to be. But my first excursion in public was a success and this led to others. We went to a movie one night and then we even had dinner in a restaurant. I now began to feel as well as act like Janet. All semblance of Johnny had disappeared and in actual fact I was Janet. Bill had kept in touch with Carol by phone but hadn't made his appearance at her apartment. Carol called him one day and suggest they have dinner together. They were to meet at a restaurant in the suburbs, and Carol promised him a surprise. For this occasion she told me to wear her black sheath and the patent pumps. I was amazed that she wanted me to go and frankly was afraid to do so. She told me that is was best that Bill know what we were up to so that he could then determine what we were to do in the future. And so I spent more time than usual with my make-up and dress. Carol gave me one of her mink stoles to wear and the two of us looked to all the world like two very pretty well dressed young women. We drove to the restaurant and Bill was waiting for us. Carol introduced me as a friend of hers. Bill asked if this was the surprise and I knew he didn't recognize me. As we were having cocktails Bill kept looking at me and suggested that he had met me before, and then Carol laughingly told him that I was Johnny. Bill nearly fell out of his chair, but realized that there wasn't a chance in the world that I would be recognized as I was. So it was decided that I should stay in dresses until they could clear me in the robbery. So for the next month Carol and I had the freedom of the city and went everywhere together.

**THE  
END**

# GENDER BENDERS FANTASY PHONE NETWORK<sup>TM</sup>

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RESPOND TO. REFER TO THE GLOSSARY  
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## 1-900-745-3029

Just \$3.50/Min.  
18 & Over  
For Entertainment Purposes Only

**TV** = TRANSVESTITE  
**TS** = TRANSSEXUAL  
**S&M** = SADO MASOCHISTIC  
**SF** = SUBMISSIVE FEMALE  
**SM** = SUBMISSIVE MALE  
**B&D** = BONDAGE & DISCIPLINE  
**GM** = GAY MALE  
**BB** = BEAUTIFUL BABE  
**SS** = SEXY SWINGER

### TV/SHE-MALE

#### BOBBI

TS red hair and blue eyes. I want to share tips on feeling feminine.  
MAIL BOX# 100032



#### BLACK BABES

Beautiful black transvestite, loves guys/girls. Likes dressing up in black leather and high heels.  
MAIL BOX# 100125

#### Brenda

Mature, attractive sexy TV. Dresses sexy and looking forward to meeting other sexy males and females for hot phone fun.  
MAIL BOX# 100126

#### BARBARA

Wears heels and micro mini skirts. Blonde with blue eyes 6'1" and 192 lbs. Legs are my best assets.  
MAIL BOX# 100130

#### JAMIE

5'10", 165 lb. TV. I love to wear my wife's stockings and panties... to work. I dream about my male co-workers finding out.  
MAIL BOX# 100078

#### BLAIR

Beautiful blonde TV with hazel green eyes, 5'2". I love to party.  
MAIL BOX# 100132

#### DIANE

Dirty blonde TV with hazel brown eyes. Dancer, loves Italians and shopping for kinky underwear.  
MAIL BOX# 100135

#### SAMANTHA

So. Calif. beach princess. I love surfers. I am a 27 yr. old TV 5'9", 165 lbs. Must be open minded to sharing fantasies over the phone.  
MAIL BOX# 101677

#### SEXY SHEMALE IN PRETTY CLOTHES

TS 6ft, 185 lbs. green eyes with strawberry lips and satiny pink skin.  
MAIL BOX# 101695

#### COCO

5'6" She-male with dark hair and brown sensual eyes. Love to talk to hot & wild men!  
MAIL BOX# 101702

#### RED HEAD

Mailman by day. Favorite designer, Versace. TV wants to share tips on feeling feminine.  
MAIL BOX# 100032

#### BEAUTIFUL BLACK TRANSVESTITE

TV loves guys/girls. Likes dressing up in black leather and high heels.  
MAIL BOX# 100125

#### MATURE, ATTRACTIVE TV

Dresses sexy and looking forward to an erotic encounter with you.  
MAIL BOX# 100126

#### HOT TALK

5'3" petite he-she with light hair and blue sensual eyes. TS loves romantic men!  
MAIL BOX# 101739

#### EXTREMELY HOT

Will teach you how to enjoy the pleasures of a TV. Plays dress-up with others.  
MAIL BOX# 101713

#### KIMMY

Pre-op TS with natural looking implants-I'm a fun person to talk to. Please call and leave me a message.  
MAIL BOX# 101716

#### JEAN

TS loves wearing sexy lingerie. 5'10", brown hair, blue eyes. Share your fantasies with me.  
MAIL BOX# 100034

#### GINGER

Tall with beautiful red hair and piercing green eyes. Best asset is legs. Travel alot, enter pageants all over the country. Has been a TS for 5 years.  
MAIL BOX# 100044

#### MOST BEAUTIFUL TRANS-SEXUAL

5'9" of pure TS delight. Short bouncy blonde hair and hazel eyes. I love to work out with a strong sexy man with tight buns.  
MAIL BOX# 100088

#### KINKY

TV loves to wear my wife's stockings and panties. I'm dying for her to come home and catch me.  
MAIL BOX# 100078

#### TV MAILMAN

Red hair and blue eyes. Mailman by day. I want to share tips on feeling feminine.  
MAIL BOX# 100071



#### Sammy

Hottest TV, 6'1", 150 lbs. Long blonde hair, big blue eyes, full sensuous lips and long smooth legs. I want to fulfill all your hidden desires, call me.  
MAIL BOX# 100063

#### VONDA

TS Sexy She/Male in pretty clothes. 6ft, 185 lbs. Green eyes with strawberry lips, satiny pink skin and smooth feminine feet.  
MAIL BOX# 101695

#### BOBBIE

TS Natural blonde, waxed body. 5'7" 150 lbs. Wants to share beauty secrets with you. Love to worship feet.  
MAIL BOX# 101699

#### TOE SUCKING TS

5'6" petite She/Male with dark hair and brown sensual eyes. Love to talk to hot & wild men! Can you suck toes?  
MAIL BOX# 101702

#### MARISSA

Sweet & extremely hot. Will teach you how to enjoy the pleasures of a TV. Plays dress-up with others.  
MAIL BOX# 101713

#### 19 YR. OLD TS

19 Yr. old likes to talk about kinky foot fantasies.  
MAIL BOX# 100072

#### PRETTY PINK LIPS

Tall with beautiful brown hair TV. Imagine my pretty pink lips kissing your dirty feet.  
MAIL BOX# 100044

#### MICHELLE

Sweet & extremely hot! Will teach you to enjoy the pleasure of a TV with delicious feet.  
MAIL BOX# 101702

#### LIKES FOOT GAMES

Most beautiful transsexual. 5'9" of pure delight. I hope you are into playing foot games. I can be very seductive with mine.  
MAIL BOX# 100088

The more bizarre the better I always say. I'm a tall not too discreet TV with big feet and I love to use them on myself and others.  
MAIL BOX# 101738

Hot pre-op TS roommates are looking for the right Bi Guy to share our Foot Fetish fantasies with and to possibly find new ones.  
MAIL BOX# 101730

### I LIKE TONGUE PLAY

I'm a wild TS with an insatiable taste for men or women, men preferred. Let me tell you about my expert tongue.

MAIL BOX# 100125

TV If your mouth waters at the sight of beautiful feet you better get a bib before calling this mail box. 5'10" she-male with pampered feet. I have beautifully sculptured toe nails, soft smooth soles and I'm told that my toes taste as sweet as honey.

MAIL BOX# 101725

I'm a TS hot chick with something really extra special that I know you will enjoy. Guaranteed to be the hottest, sexiest legs and feet you'll ever find on a Transsexual.

MAIL BOX# 101723

### TONGUE TWISTER

I'm a wild she-male with a desire for feet. Men or women, men preferred. Let me tell you where my tongue has been.

MAIL BOX# 101727

I'm a hot TV that will show you sides of ecstasy you've never seen before. I have expert feet and I know how to use them. I love to feel a soft, wet, warm tongue between my toes.

Could it be yours?

MAIL BOX# 101725

### LETS PLAY FOOTIE

TS Likes being called Samantha. I'm 5'11", 119 lbs. and have a long curvaceous body. Leave me a message you won't be disappointed. I want you to hear me & my girlfriend playing footsie.

MAIL BOX# 100121

### DOMINANT MISTRESS MASTER

MISTRESS TATIANA

Trained by European Masters. Areas of expertise are Humiliation, Spanking and Bondage. I am an S&M Mistress with dungeons on both the East and West coast.

MAIL BOX# 100037

### MISTRESS TANYA

You must follow my every B&D desire. If you believe you are a real man leave a message.

MAIL BOX# 100060

### MISTRESS SABRINA

Looking for new submissives. You will be subjected to worship and adoring your B&D Mistress. Leave a message worthy of a response.

MAIL BOX# 100057

### EXPERT HUMILIATION AND BONDAGE

Only qualified B&D slaves and submissive need apply.

MAIL BOX# 100110

### MISTRESS ANA

Beautiful Mistress from Hungary. Toned body with expensive tastes. Curious B&D callers leave a message, I will reply.

MAIL BOX# 100151

### MISTRESS ALEXANDRIA

S&M Looking for submissive male for personal phone slave. (25-35 yr. old)

MAIL BOX# 100119

### LADY JOSEPHINE

Kiss the Cat-o-Nine tail and bring it to me. If S&M brings you pleasure, call now!

MAIL BOX# 100159

### MASTER EDWARD

B&D master looking for a good submissive slave. Only unconditionally obedient slaves should leave a message.

MAIL BOX# 100166

### MISTRESS ALEXIS

Calling all submissives and students, your B&D training starts NOW!

MAIL BOX# 101682

### B&D

Silk and satin, leather and latex. These are just a few things I will use on you!

MAIL BOX# 101685

### MISTRESS MONIQUE

Attractive playful mistress looking for a S&M pet. Likes whipping for foot and body worship. Master available for humiliation.

MAIL BOX# 100098

### TORRA

Looking for a B&D whimper to be humiliated. I want to make you pose.

MAIL BOX# 101697

### SPECIALTY IS INFANTILISM

S&M Pampers changed and behinds spanked. Let me feed you from the bottle.

MAIL BOX# 100174

### FOOT SLAVES

S&M Calling all foot slaves, you are required to place yourselves before this beautiful S&M goddesses feet and remain there until told to move. Show that you have the will power to please and you will be dually rewarded.

MAIL BOX# 101735

### SUCK MY TOES

S&M Busty Mistress with succulent toes loves to have them sucked and licked.

MAIL BOX# 100148

Mature German S&M Mistress desires phone slaves who are completely into foot or strong leg fantasies.

MAIL BOX# 101729

### SUBMISSIVES

#### JANE

SF Not plain! Very enticing. As your humble servant I will kiss the ground you walk on. Have your way with me!

MAIL BOX# 100062

#### SONNY

SM I want to be your slave. Would love being used as your personal footstool.

MAIL BOX# 100056

#### RANDY

SF Looking for a Dominant Master. I want to be the slave you do as you wish with. Will worship your entire body.

MAIL BOX# 100120

#### COMMAND ME

Aggressive men, I am your SF dream come true. Call me, command me and I will do as you say.

MAIL BOX# 100156

### KIOKO

Japanese American SF Long black hair with dark eyes and a petite body. Wants to speak to American born men. I am trained only to serve.

MAIL BOX# 100162

### BLONDE HAIR, BLUE EYES

Clean cut computer programmer. SM needs to be punished. I want you to command me!

MAIL BOX# 100129

### TELL ME WHAT TO DO

SF I have long blonde hair and blue eyes. Call me, Tell me what to do and I will do it.

MAIL BOX# 100156

### TIA

SF Looking for a Dominant Master. I want to give you the world, just give me a chance and watch me go!

MAIL BOX# 100147

### MARY

SF Very pretty. I want kiss the ground you walk on. Have your way with me, treat me anyway you want to.

MAIL BOX# 101728

### JULIAN

SM blonde hair, blue eyes. Clean cut corporate accountant. I need to be punished.

MAIL BOX# 100129

### PRETTY SUBMISSIVE

SF loves being petted. Long blonde hair with blue eyes. Can't wait to talk to you!

MAIL BOX# 100037

### MALES

#### TRAVIS

Real GM from VA. Short brown hair and peachy lips. Wears tight jeans and cowboy boots. Loves to ride everything.

MAIL BOX# 100127

#### PETER

23 yr. old GM musician. Long brown hair with brown eyes. Rock hard body. Enjoys long intimate conversations, let's rock together.

MAIL BOX# 100112

### LOUIS

22 yr. old 5'11" 195 lbs. Hard smooth body. Professional GM model and dancer. Wants to speak to guys who are discrete.

MAIL BOX# 100113

### 18 YR. OLD BOY

GM seeks muscular, dominant guys who like young men. I love to play games.

MAIL BOX# 100114

### COWBOY

GM Short brown hair and peachy lips. Wears tight jeans and cowboy boots. Come over to my ranch, lets ride around.

MAILBOX#100127

### RODGER

GM seeks muscular, tall guys who like rough men. I love to play rough.

MAIL BOX# 100187

### MIKE

6'3", 218 lbs. SS tanned all over, short hair, ocean blue eye. I like to hang out at the beach.

MAIL BOX# 100186

### SABASTIAN

Irish/Italian mix- 6'1", 225 lbs. SS tanned all over, shoulder length hair, panther green eyes.

MAIL BOX# 100124

### SEAN

5'11", 180 lbs. blonde hair. Plays racquet ball. Looking for someone 35-45 to share interesting conversation.

MAILBOX# 100170

### RONALD

Calling all kinky guys/girls who are willing to try anything!

MAILBOX# 100171

### CRAIG

Looking for a love slave. Swedish guys a plus! Love to bang butt.

MAILBOX# 100172

### DEREK

Black Italian Stallion. 22 yrs old, 6'4" tall and 220 lbs. Play football, go to college and looking for a hot guy to share my fantasies with. Locker room studs are my favorite.

MAILBOX# 100142

# VIDEO'S

## Kim Christy's Hot New Video's



### SEXCAPADES.

SC.....120 Min.....\$59.95

Witness for yourself these World-Class She-Males as they go about their everyday life, with passions so deep and bizarre they only come out at night! The best of both worlds is an understatement As this forbidden world of human sexuality must be seen to be believed! **XXX Action**



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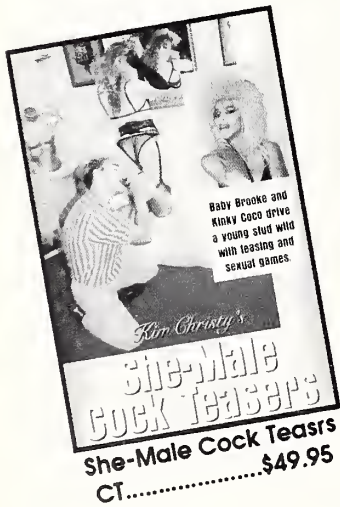
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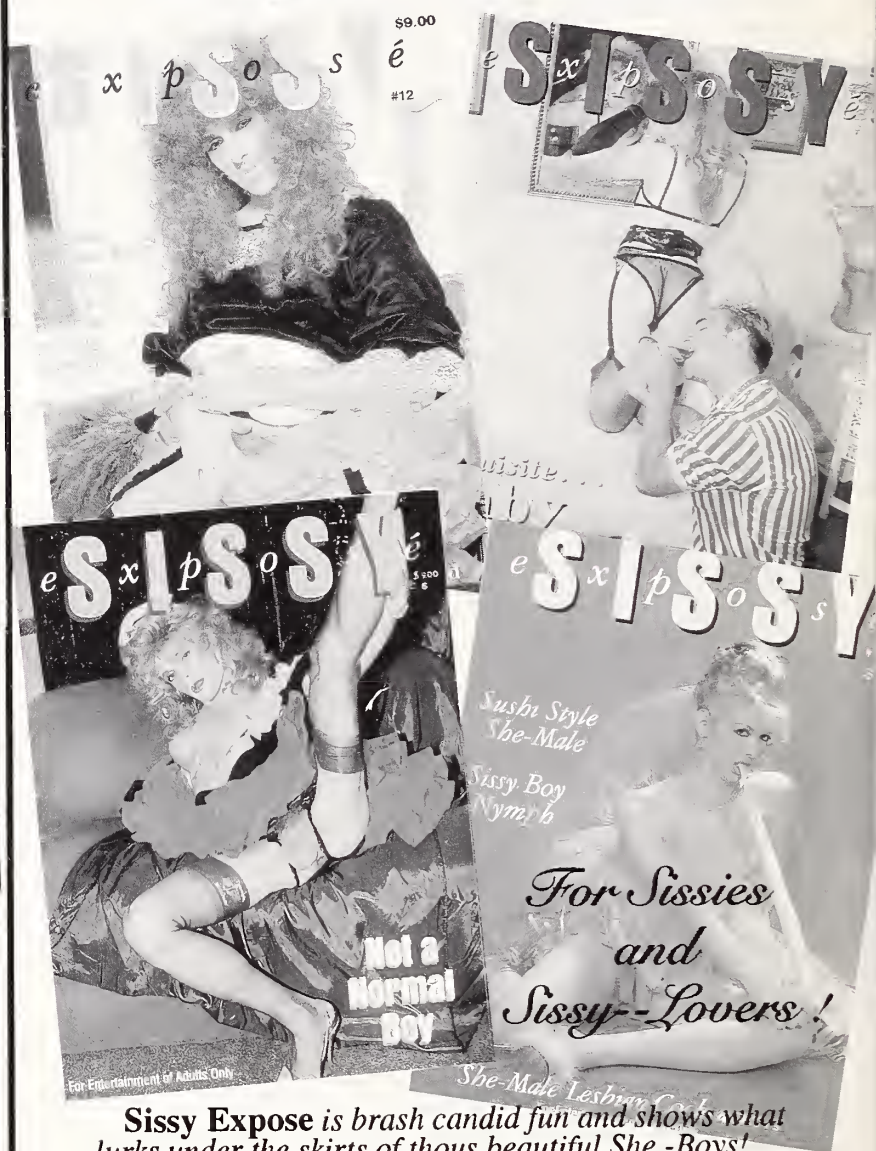
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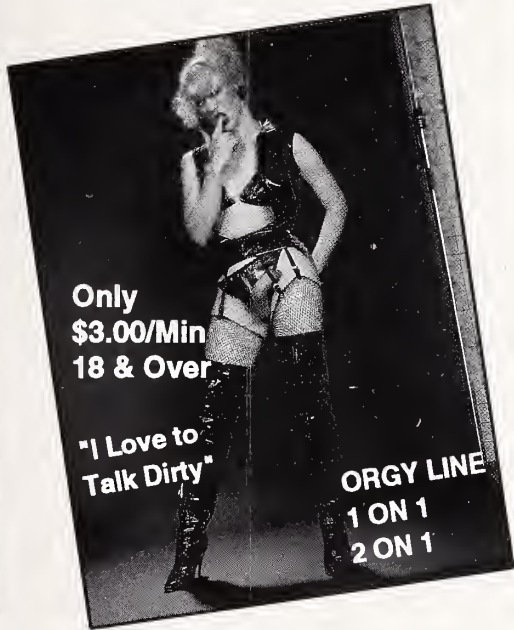
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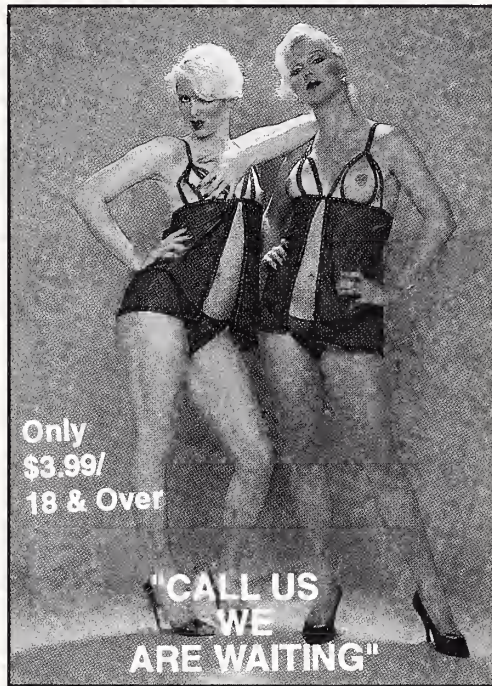
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